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SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

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THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

Extravagance in Appropriations.

That the extravagant appropriations of
the present session of Congress will be a
fertile topic of campaign oratory is
already evident from the frequent refer-
ences to them in both Houses. Republi-
cans have joined Democrats in deploring
the tremendous expenditure authorized
in the appropriation bills and in endeavor-
ing to point out a way by which the
budget may be more effectively con-
trolled. Several of the more thoughtful
members of the House adverted to this
subject on Monday. Mr. Burton, of Ohio,
laid down the proposition that the House,
which is responsible for the initiation
of revenue measures, should also be re-
sponsible for the aggregate amount of
appropriations. At present this responsi-
bility is divided with the Senate, which
habitually increases the totals of the
supply bills. As the aggregate of ex-
penditure, under our haphazard system,
determines the aggregate of income to be
raised by taxation, the Senate virtually
robs the House of its constitutional pro-
prietary. Mr. Burton thinks the House
should insist on its prerogative as a first
step toward reform. He called attention
also to the lack of correlation between
the committee which provides the re-
venue and those which expend it, but sug-
gested no plan for removing this defect
in Congressional financing. Mr. Sherry
condemned the lack of system in making
appropriations.

"No individual would run his business as
this Congress runs the business of the nation. There
is no budget brought in, there is no attempt to esti-
mate what the income of the government will be
and then to fit the expenditures to that income, but
there is a general grab on the part of the different
committees of the different appropriating committees
to get their full amount, and to let the Treasury
take care of itself. Here is the real trouble. The
fact that there is no opportunity for a proper, scientific
discussion of the budget and no consideration
of the revenue in accordance with the income is the
reason that today with a diminishing Treasury
balance, we are having an increased amount of ap-
propriations."

Mr. Sherry called the majority sharply
to account for permitting a bad system
to grow up, and demanded that it accept
the responsibility for extravagant ap-
propriations, which the leaders have
avowed themselves willing to assume
as to other matters of legislation. But it
is not certain that they will be anxious
to do so, for Mr. Burton tried to argue
that all political parties are responsible
for the helpless situation of the House
with respect to the supply bills, and that
no political capital could be made out
of large appropriations. He declared
there was no active sentiment in the
country for economy, and that there were
powerful forces behind the demands on
the Treasury. However that may be,
it is the duty of conservative men of
both parties to join in an effort to re-
duce to some semblance of order the
method of preparing the budget, so that
expenditures shall not be authorized with
reckless indifference to the state of gov-
ernment revenues.

Money Talks, but It Never Insists that You Believe All It Says.

Money talks, but it never insists that
you believe all it says.

Labor and Arbitration.

The question as to the value of arbi-
tration in labor disputes has reached a
critical stage in New Zealand, the coun-
try that has been, in a way, a sort of
experimental station for legislation in
such matters. For thirteen years com-
pulsory arbitration in labor disputes has
been tried in New Zealand, and the law
passed in 1894 has not, by subsequent
amendments, been materially changed.
The changes that have been made have
been such as to emphasize more strongly
the compulsory features of the law.

It worked with great success for some
years, and it would seem that the reason
for this success was largely because most
of the judgments of the board of arbitra-
tion had to be, on account of justice, in
favor of the labor element. But after the
year 1901, owing to industrial conditions,
the arbitration courts have had to decide
occasionally in favor of the employers,
and as a result the workmen have shown
a constantly increasing disposition to ig-
nore the judgments against them. This
phase of the matter has reached its cli-
max in a recent case, of which a careful
and apparently unbiased report is as fol-
lows:

"The directors of the Blackball company's mine
dismissed seven of their workmen who were not
satisfied, whereupon the rest struck work. The dis-
pute was arranged, without reference to the arbitra-
tion court, the employers agreeing to reinstate the
men who had been dismissed and the other men
to resume work. Meanwhile, however, an action
had been brought against the men for striking in
the first instance, instead of submitting their case
to the court, and for this breach of the law their
union was fined £75 by the arbitration court. On
receiving the news of this decision, the men not only
refused to pay, but expressed their dissatisfaction
by again going on strike, where they still re-
main. The position is evidently regarded as serious
by the premier, Sir Joseph Ward, who, while re-
siding at the law must be enforced so long as it
is on the statute books, has also come to the con-
clusion that it requires amendment."

The compulsory arbitration law of New
Zealand was designed to put an end to
strikes and lock-outs, and it provided
that, instead of workmen resorting to
the old remedy for their grievances, they
should carry their dispute to the arbi-
tration court. The law specifically pro-

vided for fines in case of failure to do
this. It is plain that in this critical case
of the Blackball mine employees they
ignored or defied the law, and thus, in a
measure, if there be no way found to
punish or coerce the striking workmen,
the whole law will be thrown into dis-
repute. It is manifestly absurd to have
a compulsory arbitration law if it can't
compel.

It is plain, however, that this case is
but symptomatic of the struggle that is
going on in various parts of Australasia
to arrive at a working scheme that shall
stop destructive quarrels between em-
ployer and employee. There they have
come to recognize that in such disputes
the general public is always the larger
sufferer, and that a peaceful settlement
of labor disputes is an economic neces-
sity.

The civilized world of industry is under
the greatest obligations to the various
Australasian commonwealths, who are
seeking, by experiment and costly ex-
periment—to find an adequate way to pre-
vent destructive wars between laborers
and the employers of labor. The black-
ball mining case is an indication of the
extreme difficulties in the way, but that,
after storm and trouble, some way out
will be found, there can be no doubt.

It seems that the damage suits growing
out of that San Francisco anti-Japanese
riot have all been settled for \$450. And
that's what we were asked to build some-
thing like a \$200,000 navy for, was it?

The Passing of the "Square."

Once more it has been decreed that the
old time "square" piano must be abso-
lutely relegated to the realm of things that
were. Dealers say that the trade now is
confined almost exclusively to the "up-
right" models and a limited number of
three-cornered "grands." But there are
still enough old-fashioned people left in the
world to bring forth an occasional order
for the once popular "square," and it is
for the entire abolition of this type
that the decree has gone forth to do
away with it altogether.

The veteran "square" about to be re-
tired in these days of its second child-
hood could hardly have expected any
other fate, no matter how honorable its
past or how worthy its achievements.
It committed the unpardonable crime of
getting out of date; and no excuse will
avail, albeit it may be, morally, ever so
good, as those things go.

In the first place, it takes up too much
room; it spreads too much, and gets in
the way. That was all right in the good
old days, perhaps, when the front par-
lor of the average dwelling place con-
tained many more square feet than the
complete average six-room flat of this
day and time, but it doesn't go now.
People live in less space nowadays than
they used to occupy playing a good game
of marbles when they were boys, or doll
house when they were girls. What the
present era demands is compactness;
beds that fold up into imitation divans;
dining tables that may be shoved into
the wall when not in use; dressers, hat-
racks, and things that vanish into thin
air apparently when you press a button!

The old "square" would be dreadfully
out of place in the household of to-day,
anyhow. It wouldn't feel right unless
upon occasions great crowds of neighbors
came swarming in, gathered around it
comfortably, and sang heartily and vig-
orously such tunes as "Suwanee River,"
"Nelle Gray," "My Old Kentucky
Home," "How Firm a Foundation,"
"Old Hundred," "Polly, Put the Kettle
On," and so on. That couldn't happen
now, however; the janitor wouldn't stand
for it a minute. Modern life would jar
the old "square's" nerves dreadfully, we
fear. Its trials and tribulations would
be many and hard to bear.

On the whole, perhaps, the piano manu-
facturers were merciful to put the faith-
ful old instrument out of its misery. It
is clearly a "has-been." As such it is
not for these strenuous times.

Now they are talking of dividing Texas
into two States. That would be an ex-
cellent idea—if the Baileysites were put in
one and the anti-Baileysites in the other.

Corporations Still Unregulated.
There is nothing inherently improbable
in the statement attributed to Secretary
Cortelyou in a current magazine article
to the effect that President McKinley, at
the opening of his second term, was con-
templating the development of a policy
for dealing with the evils growing out of
combinations of capital. Mr. Cortelyou
says that Mr. McKinley was not "blind
or indifferent to the abuses growing out
of the sweeping prosperity which at-
tended the development of large and
larger forms of business during his ad-
ministration." He could hardly have
been indifferent to them, for they had
been attracting attention for many
years prior to Mr. McKinley's second
term, and his political opponents had per-
sistently connected the rise of industrial
monopolies with the operation of the pro-
tective tariff of which Mr. McKinley
was so strong a supporter. The Sherman
anti-trust law was passed in 1890, and
following the passage of that law more
than two-thirds of the States adopted
anti-trust legislation of a more or less
sweeping character. Important court
decisions directed at combinations had
been rendered, and the warfare against
trusts had been going on with more or
less success before Mr. McKinley's elec-
tion to the Presidency. There were anti-
trust prosecutions, some of them of con-
siderable importance, during the admin-
istrations of Harrison and Cleveland. It
would have been strange, indeed, if Mr.
McKinley were not more or less familiar
with the trust problem, and we are
quite prepared to believe he foresaw the
necessity of developing a more rigorous
Federal policy respecting corporate
abuses.

Nearly seven years have elapsed since
the death of President McKinley, during
a portion of which time his successor
has endeavored to develop a Federal
corporation policy of a very far-reaching
character. Yet Mr. Roosevelt has been
unable to complete the work he set out
to do, and he must perforce leave it to
another in a rather chaotic and alto-
gether unfinished condition. What Mr.
Roosevelt has accomplished is chiefly
in the line of regulating interstate com-
merce and bringing the railroads under
more stringent Federal control. As to

the industrial monopolies, they are more
strongly entrenched than ever, and the
various Federal investigations and lit-
igations have simply developed the inef-
fectiveness of all regulatory legislation
so far enacted by either nation or States.
The trusts are successfully hiding in the
twilight zone which both Mr. Roosevelt
and Mr. Bryan agree should be abolished
by its absorption into the sovereignty of
either State or nation, or both. How
this may be effected is the problem which
faces our statesmen. No one can doubt
that the need for constructive and sci-
entific corporation legislation in this
country is very great. Scarcely a State
has an effective corporation law on its sta-
tute books, and the Federal government,
of course, has not yet entered a field
where its intrusion is of dubious consti-
tutionality. But while over twenty years
of trust agitation have produced rela-
tively small results in the United States,
both England and Germany have enacted
elaborate and exhaustive statutes gov-
erning the formation of corporations, the
provisions of which, if enforced here,
would probably put an end to most of
the corporate evils so loudly complained
of. We have been so busy with denuncia-
tion and destructive legislation that we
have utterly ignored the practical prob-
lem of formulating a body of effective
corporation law. That is the task that
still remains to be done, but it is a work
that has small attraction for politicians.

A Michigan farmer claims a calf with
two heads, one of which goes "moo" and
the other "baa." Of course, he realizes
the President is too strenuously engaged
with that Taft business to notice such
things just at this time.

That Pennsylvania man who will eat
nothing but slate pencils evidently
fancies he is a man of mark.

"Hold a stick of candy and a silver
dollar before a gal-baby, and she will
reach for the dollar every time," says
the Montgomery Advertiser. No doubt
about it; also for the candy.

"Day speaks in a whisper," says an In-
diana poet. It's the chancellor you
mean, we are truly glad he has reformed.

"Eggs are never really worth 6 cents
each," says the Mexican Herald. Don't
know about that. Suppose one lends for
a nog and has everything on hand but
the egg?

Of course, if the President sticks to it
to the bitter end, Oyster Bay may as
well be rubbed off the map after this
year.

Pittsburg policemen are to be provided
with white gloves. This will enable peo-
ple to distinguish them through the
gloom, provided they keep them clean
and change them every hour or so.

William Allen White says Speaker Can-
non is "vain, stupid, arrogant." As Mr.
White is said to get 10 cents a word for
the things he writes, we conclude that
"Uncle Joe" looks like 30 cents to him.

A contemporary notes that the Sultan
of Turkey "yielded gracefully in the late
Italian crisis." Well, long years of "con-
stant yielding" should have made him
graceful, to be sure.

A Virginia paper thinks it too bad that
fairy tales have declined. But they
haven't declined; at least not altogether.
There is a certain very popular variety
going the rounds this year; the people
who tell them are called "spell-binders."

A Portland, Ore., woman is said to
speak nine languages when in a trance.
Unfortunately, her audiences are not able
to go into a trance at the same time.

An Eastern potentate who calls himself
the "Jam" of something is having a hard
time "preserving his title to the throne."
We are informed. Perhaps a little salicylic
acid or benzoate of soda might help.

A Mexican revolution was suppressed
recently before it was ever heard of out-
side the country. They smash those sort
of things down there before they begin
the gabfest about them.

It snowed in London during the latter
part of April. As they don't raise any
Elberta peaches in London, however, we
fail to see how this can be used by en-
terprising Americans to boost the market.

No matter how much of a hurry the
steamship Lusitania may be in, it always
has plenty of time, it seems. It carries
forty-nine clocks.

The President of Mexico only sends one
message per annum to the Mexican con-
gress, and that goes in on April 1. We
suspect Col. Diaz is something of a joker,
in his way.

Why should anybody fear for our sail-
ors, in peace or in war, after their sur-
vival of that Pacific Coast round of en-
tertainments?

A Georgia poet has written a poem be-
ginning "Beside the still waters." It
seems impossible for the colonels to get
their minds off the "stills" nowadays.

"Do not fall in love at first sight," ad-
vises a Dallas (Tex.) contemporary. Evi-
dently the sweet summer girl is getting
in her heady work early in the game
this season.

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle says the
fish lar is far in advance of the political
lar. He ought to be, if he is at all par-
ticular as to the company he keeps.

A court has decided that it is a hus-
band's duty to take his wife to the base-
ball games. Yet there is no law compell-
ing women to learn something about the
game.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A COMMON SITUATION.
Now, Brown and Smith are life-long
friends. In every sort of weather
You'll find the pair are out somewhere on
little jaunts together.

But Mrs. Brown does not like Smith, for
which she has her reason:
While Mrs. Smith and all her kith think
love for Brown is treason.

Why is the thumness of the case? The
answer forth doth bubble:
Each lady vows the other's spouse leads
her hub into trouble.

Sold Out Cheap.
"What was the saddest blow of your
political career?"
"Why," answered Congressman Way-
back, "I once gave my autograph to a
man who wrote and cashed a \$2 check
over it."

Proposal a la Mode.
"Could you learn to love a man like
me?"
"I might. Can you pay the alimony to
which I am accustomed?"

More Aggravation.
"Sir," announced the private secretary,
"opportunity knocks at your door."
"Throw something at her," ordered the
great magnate. "Everybody knows I'm
trying to die poor."

Not Yet Broken.
Winter—we must admit the fact—
Through later May
Has managed to preserve intact
its vertebrae.

Very Annoying.
"Here are some good jokes. It may
amuse you to read them."
"No," responded the press humorist,
"it will only irritate me to think that I
didn't think of 'em myself."

Broke the Engagement.
"That comes of courting an athletic
girl."
"What's gone wrong?"
"Yesterday she met me by the garden
wall and threw me over."

A Mean Man.
"They're teaching Johnny at school,"
said Mrs. Grouch, "to sew and cook."
"Well, he'll find those accomplishments
very useful," declared Mr. Grouch, "when
he grows up and marries."

ALTERNATING CURRENTS.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

HIS YOUTH AND HER.
HE.
When you and I were young, dear—ere
youth had lost its charm—
How tenderly you clung, dear, to my pro-
tecting arm;
But since our heads are gray, dear, you
cling to me no more;
I go a lonely way, dear—why not cling
as before?

SHE.
When you and I were young, dear? Why
must you drag in me?
The arm to which I clung, dear, was
stronger once, you see;
Your top-knot has grown gray, dear, as
your hair has been graying;
Your youth has faded away, dear—but
why drag me in, John?

Force of Habit.
"Your wife seems to have lost her old
tone of command. Her voice has a soft,
pleading quality now."
"Yes, she has acquired that trying to
keep a maid since we moved out to our
suburban home."

Not Much.
"So you are one of those who want to
be alone?"
"Yes, sir. What we want is a little
sunshine and not so much tinkering with
other people's business."
"What line are you in?"

"I am the owner of a number of build-
ings that my agents are renting to peo-
ple who keep screens in front of the
windows. It is he that they are not
strictly moral—some of 'em—but it's not
my business to go around looking
through chinks for the purpose of trying
to discover things I mightn't happen to
like."

Picked Up as He Went Along.
"And what," asked the Sunday school
teacher, "is your name?"
"Arthur Henry Brown Williams Green
Joyce Brown Brown."

"Gracious! How did your parents ever
happen to give you all those names?"
"They didn't give me all of them. My
step-parents helped."

ANOTHER PESSIMIST.
I have a garden that would be
a fine place if it were not so wet;
The downpour has prevented me
From planting anything as yet.

I do not doubt that when I've got
it done I'll have a fine crop.
And then I'll have to do a lot
Of sprinkling to get half a crop.

Another Complaint.
"Why are you complaining so much
about the wet weather? Have you a
garden?"
"No, but I have chickens, and they
are starving owing to the inability of
my neighbors to get any planting done."

IF FLEET WERE SOLD.

Think What a Lot of Things the
Cash Would Buy.

From the San Francisco Star.

The \$100,000,000 invested in the war ships
now in San Francisco harbor would irri-
gate 6,000,000 acres of arid land, and
provide homes for 130,000 families, giving
to each family fifty acres of land. That
amount of money would build a railroad
from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and such
a road owned by the people and run for
the benefit of the people would squeeze
every drop of water out of the railroads
of the country.

That amount of money would build and
equip a national telegraph and telephone
system, which, conducted for the people,
would squeeze every drop of water out of
the privately owned telegraph and tele-
phone systems.

That amount of money, properly spent,
would go far toward relieving the people
of the tremendous monopoly burden now
resting on their backs.

That amount of money would build from
60 to 100 great electric power plants for
the people, and free them from a mon-
opoly that is now skinning them.

Instead of building more war ships, isn't
it time to call a halt? With tens of thou-
sands of our citizens begging for an op-
portunity to earn a living, isn't it time to
call a halt to this wicked waste of money
and energy? If we are going more and
more into the warship business, let us
be honest and pull down our churches. If
we are going to build more war ships, let
us call the Prince of Peace. Let us quit be-
ing hypocrites.

Bonaparte's Bomb.
From the New York Herald.

The country is recovering from a seri-
ous financial and commercial crisis. Its
nerves are still tense, and Mr. Bonaparte's
needlessly explosive methods are
calculated to startle and create renewed
uneasiness.

He's a Friend of Mine.
From the Baltimore American.

Gov. Johnson is still telling the South
that the Democrats need a man who can
win. And Gov. Johnson bows when they
get personal.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

Easy going, happy-go-lucky, Judge Wil-
liam Charles Adamson is a son of Georgia.
His early days were spent in working on
a farm, and in hauling goods and cotton
between Atlanta and

Bowdon. He after-
ward took a course
at Bowdon College,
graduating with the
degree of A. B. in
1874. A few years
later the same in-
stitution conferred
the degree of A. M.
upon him.

Young Adamson
read law, and was
admitted to the bar
at the age of twenty-
two. He has lived
at Carrollton, Ga.,
ever since, practicing
law in the Circuit
and Supreme
courts of the State
and Federal courts.
For four years he
was judge of the

City Court of Carrollton, and for a num-
ber of years he was the attorney for that
city. He was Presidential elector in 1892.
He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Con-
gress, and as most States do when they
send a good man to Congress and he
makes good there, they continue to re-
peat as long as the one thus honored de-
sires it. That Judge Adamson has made
his mark is evidenced by the fact that at the
Democratic primaries, where the real peo-
ple take part and do things, he received
all the votes cast, there being no opposi-
tion either to his nomination or election.

Representative Adamson was one of the
select committee appointed for the distribu-
tion of the House rooms, and the fact
that he didn't make any enemies is due
to his calm and good nature. He is also
a member of Committees on Interstate
and Foreign Commerce and Expenditures
in the Navy Department.

The talk about Vice President Fair-
banks being an iceberg, cold, and all that,
is a mistake. He is the warmest thing
in the United States Senate. Ordinarily
he sits in a high-back chair, upholstered
in seat and back, but the last few days
have been too warm for such a warm
member, and he has discarded that chair,
now using a much smaller one with cane
seat. When not using the gavel, and he
doesn't have need for that instrument
of torture just now, he wields vigorously
a large palm leaf fan.

The human iceberg idea of Fairbanks
must be dispelled, and instead he must
be thought of and pictured as the "warm-
est baby in the bunch!"

Two relics of bygone days were visitors
in the Senate, ex-Senator Call, of Flori-
da, and ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Col. Dick
Bright.

Secretary of War Taft was also a vis-
itor to the Committee on the Philippines.

Representatives Sulzer and Champ Clark
have successfully objected during this
session to members extending their re-
marks in the Record and printing un-
heard speeches. That is they beat it out
yesterday, when the right hon-
orable leader of the floor, Seneca Payne,
realizing that the members who have
not been heard and who want to make
some show to their constituents, intro-
duced a resolution giving members leave
to print speeches in the Record for five
days after adjournment. Of course, a
roll call was called, and Seneca won
out by a scant five votes. That was
enough, however, and now the embryo
statesmen of this honorable do-nothing
Congress will exploit their statesmanship
in the Record after Congress has be-
come a thing of the past.

Minority Leader Williams, owing to the
closeness of the vote, asked a receiptu-
lation, but the "Big One" said nay, the
resolution was passed, and the country
was saved.

An interesting figure of ante-bellum
days, Gen. Roger A. Pryor, visited the
House yesterday and held quite a recep-
tion on the floor.

His striking physical appearance and
his long hair at the age of eighty, at-
tracted every one's attention, and mem-
bers and visitors alike asked who he was.

There was much surprise when he was
learned that forty-nine years ago he was
a member of the House from the Rich-
mond (Va.) district, and a few recalled
him as one of the parties to the for-
tunate duel with John F. Foster,
of Wisconsin, which never came off.
Gen. Pryor is visiting a daughter-in-law,
who resides in Washington.

One of the first in the House to recog-
nize Mr. Pryor was Representative Cal-
derwood, of Kansas, who was chief clerk
in the office of Capt. Slinger, provost
marshal of the District of Washington in
the spring of 1855.

He was in the office the morning Maj.
Pryor was brought in as a prisoner
on his way from the War Department
to the military prison, and the seal of the
provost marshal was an essential feature
of the proceedings.

COAL TRUST METHODS.

How the Independent Operators Are
Discriminated Against.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The general charge against the an-
thraxite roads is that they make an un-
reasonably high charge for hauling coal,
gaining as carriers whatever they lose
as miners. The independent miners, of
course, have no such way of putting
into one pocket what comes out of the
other. One of the anthracite roads has
of late years published figures of ton-
mile earning on anthracite and on gen-
eral merchandise, and the former is
incredulous of its cost. More to haul
anthracite than general merchandise, and
finds in the suppression of competition
in anthracite the explanation of this pol-
icy. The railroads fix the price of coal
at whatever, and pay the independent
producers a fixed percentage of this for
their coal. The independent producers
have for years complained that their per-
centage was not high enough. Seven
years ago their plan for getting a rail-
road of their own was defeated by the
purchase by the Erie at a high price of
the largest of the independent concerns.
Since then the independents have quit
struggling, and more of their properties
have passed into the control of the rail-
way companies. The public interest is
limited to getting coal hauled at a reason-
able rate.

SUNSHINE.

The storm is past.
And sunshine beams again
Afterward my window pane;
The glad air hums fast
To tell the tale,
That rain and hail
Are gone at last.

The flowers and trees
Print up the sunshine rays,
And birds in gladness lay
Sing to the breeze
In merriment.
Ah, merriment,
It sweeps the seas.

The peeping brook